THE BEST OF BRITISH COMICS—IT'S

TERRIFIC

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A POWER COMIC

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NOW, FRANTIC ONES, TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND LEAP RIGHT INTO EPISODE TWO OF THIS TREMENDOUS TALE. REMEMBER LAST WEEK? — THAT'S RIGHT: THE MAGICIAN BREAKS UP A HIGH SOCIETY PARTY AND STEALS THE WASP!! HIGH POCKETS STREAKS TO THE SCENE BUT HE'S TOO LATE! AND NOW...

STARRING:

GIANT-MAN and the Wonderful WASP!

AT LAST GIANT-MAN HAS LEARNED TO USE HIS GREAT POWER OF GROWTH TO ITS BEST ADVANTAGE! NOW SEE HOW HE COPES WITH...

"THE COMING OF THE MAGICIAN!"

PART TWO!

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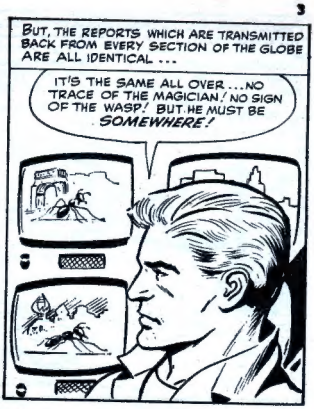
AT HIS COMPLETELY-EQUIPPED LAB ONCE MORE, HENRY PYM CONTACTS HIS OBSERVER ANTS, ALERTING THEM AT THEIR POSTS THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE SURFACE OF EARTH ...
THIS SPECIALLY-ADAPTED MIKE WILL CONVERT MY VERBAL COMMANDS INTO CYBERNETIC THOUGHT IMPULSES WHICH CAN BE THOROUGHLY UNDERSTOOD BY MY LEGION OF ANTS!


BUT, THE REPORTS WHICH ARE TRANSMITTED BACK FROM EVERY SECTION OF THE GLOBE ARE ALL IDENTICAL ...
IT'S THE SAME ALL OVER ... NO TRACE OF THE MAGICIAN! NO SIGN OF THE WASP! BUT HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE!

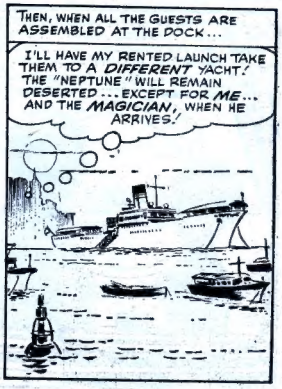
IF HE REALLY WERE MAGIC, I'D SUSPECT HIM OF TAKING JAN TO A DIFFERENT DIMENSION, A DIFFERENT AGE OR GALAXY! BUT I'M CONVINCED HE'S AS HUMAN AS I AM!

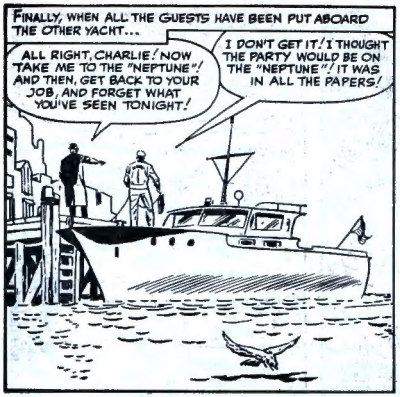
HE MUST BE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE ... HIDING! HIDING SO WELL, MY ARMY OF ANTS CAN FIND NO TRACE OF HIM!

BUT, I CAN'T AFFORD TO WAIT ANY LONGER! I'VE GOT TO TAKE THE OFFENSIVE! I'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM COME TO ME!

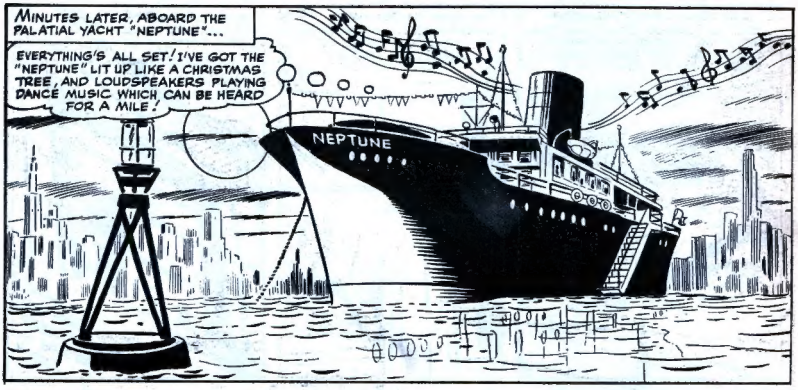
AND SO, THE QUICK-THINKING ADVENTURER DECIDES UPON A SUBTLE PLAN ...
HELLO, "TIMES" SOCIETY EDITOR? I WANT TO ANNOUNCE A PARTY WHICH I'M THROWING ...

IF HE SPECIALIZES IN ROBBING SOCIETY PARTIES, I'LL GIVE HIM BAIT HE CAN'T RESIST!
YOU ARE INVITED TO A FULL-DRESS BALL ABOARD THE LUXURY YACHT "NEPTUNE".
THIS GALA EVENT WILL BE FOR THE BENEFIT OF CHARITY.
Henry Pym
Sutton Place
Mr. & Mrs. J. D. Van Cutter
1005 Park Ave.


THEN, WHEN ALL THE GUESTS ARE ASSEMBLED AT THE DOCK ...
I'LL HAVE MY RENTED LAUNCH TAKE THEM TO A DIFFERENT YACHT! THE "NEPTUNE" WILL REMAIN DESERTED ... EXCEPT FOR ME ... AND THE MAGICIAN, WHEN HE ARRIVES!

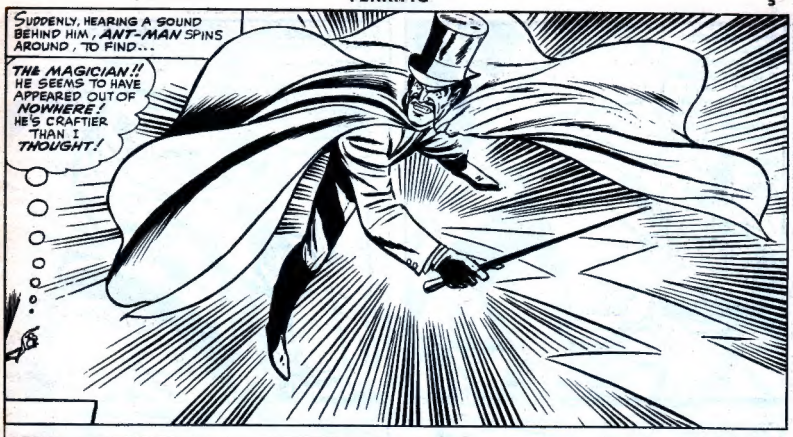

FINALLY, WHEN ALL THE GUESTS HAVE BEEN PUT ABOARD THE OTHER YACHT...
ALL RIGHT, CHARLIE! NOW TAKE ME TO THE "NEPTUNE"! AND THEN, GET BACK TO YOUR JOB, AND FORGET WHAT YOU'VE SEEN TONIGHT!
I DON'T GET IT! I THOUGHT THE PARTY WOULD BE ON THE "NEPTUNE"! IT WAS IN ALL THE PAPERS!

THERE WILL BE A PARTY ON THE "NEPTUNE"! BUT, NOT QUITE THE SORT YOU'D EXPECT!
MISTER, YOU'RE PAYING THE RENT FOR THESE SHIPS, SO YOU'RE THE BOSS! BUT IT SURE SEEMS LIKE A NUTTY WAY TO BURN UP MONEY!

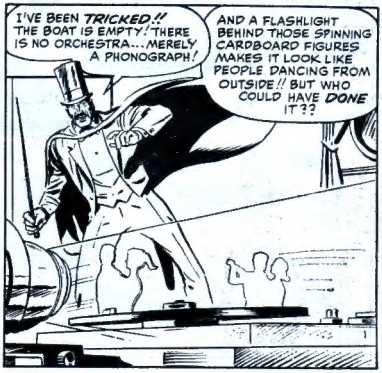

MINUTES LATER, ABOARD THE PALATIAL YACHT "NEPTUNE"...
EVERYTHING'S ALL SET! I'VE GOT THE "NEPTUNE" LIT UP LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE, AND LOUDSPEAKERS PLAYING DANCE MUSIC WHICH CAN BE HEARD FOR A MILE!
NEPTUNE

I EVEN SPACED CARDBOARD CUTOUTS IN THE SHAPE OF PEOPLE AROUND THE TURN-TABLE, SO THE MAGICIAN WILL THINK THERE REALLY IS A PARTY GOING ON!

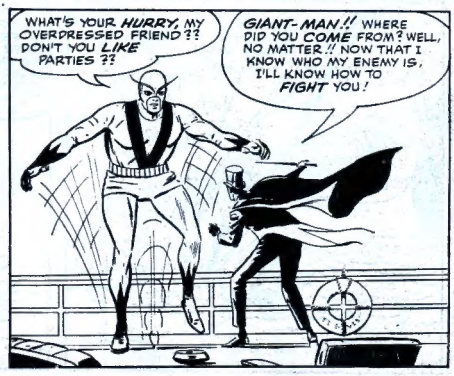
AND NOW, AS ANT-MAN I'LL WAIT AND HOPE HE SNAPS AT THE BAIT! IF HE DOES, HE'LL LEARN THAT I HAVE A FEW TRICKS OF MY OWN!


SUDDENLY, HEARING A SOUND BEHIND HIM, ANT-MAN SPINS AROUND, TO FIND...
THE MAGICIAN!! HE SEEMS TO HAVE APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE! HE'S CRAFTIER THAN I THOUGHT!

WHAT'S GOING ON?? MUSIC IS PLAYING... THE SHIP IS ALL LIT UP... BUT WHERE ARE MY INTENDED VICTIMS??

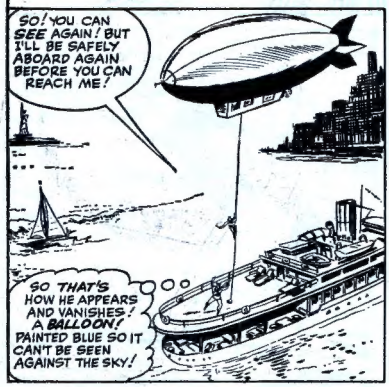

I'VE BEEN TRICKED!! THE BOAT IS EMPTY! THERE IS NO ORCHESTRA... MERELY A PHONOGRAPH!
AND A FLASHLIGHT BEHIND THOSE SPINNING CARDBOARD FIGURES MAKES IT LOOK LIKE PEOPLE DANCING FROM OUTSIDE!! BUT WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT??

I'LL GIVE YOU THREE GUESSES, MAGICIAN!
A VOICE! FROM NO-WHERE! I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE!


WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, MY OVERDRESSED FRIEND?? DON'T YOU LIKE PARTIES??
GIANT-MAN!! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? WELL, NO MATTER! NOW THAT I KNOW WHO MY ENEMY IS, I'LL KNOW HOW TO FIGHT YOU!

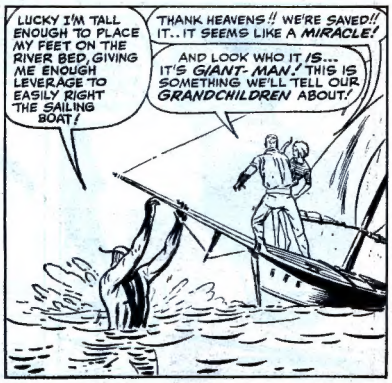
AT A GESTURE FROM THE MAGICIAN, A LARGE SQUARE OF SILK CLOTH APPEARS FROM OUT OF HIS SLEEVE FLOATING SWIFTLY UPWARDS TOWARDS GIANT-MAN!
FIRST, I'LL BLINDFOLD YOU...!

CAN'T SEE! THE CLOTH WRAPPED ITSELF AROUND MY EYES!! GOT TO RIP IT OFF!
AND NOW FOR MY FAMOUS INDIAN ROPE TRICK!


SO! YOU CAN SEE AGAIN! BUT I'LL BE SAFELY ABOARD AGAIN BEFORE YOU CAN REACH ME!
SO THAT'S HOW HE APPEARS AND VANISHES! A BALLOON! PAINTED BLUE SO IT CAN'T BE SEEN AGAINST THE SKY!

THEN, AS GIANT-MAN ATTEMPTS TO HALT HIS FOE'S ESCAPE...
HELP! OUR BOAT'S CAPSIZING! WE'LL DROWN! HELP!!
OF ALL THE TIMES FOR THAT TO HAPPEN!

I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE MAGICIAN FOR NOW!
CAN'T STAND BY AND LET TWO INNOCENT PEOPLE DROWN!

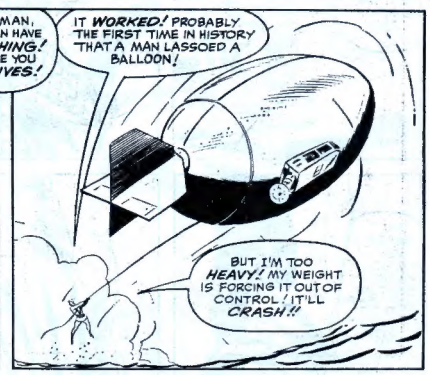

LUCKY I'M TALL ENOUGH TO PLACE MY FEET ON THE RIVER BED, GIVING ME ENOUGH LEVERAGE TO EASILY RIGHT THE SAILING BOAT!
THANK HEAVENS!! WE'RE SAVED!! IT.. IT SEEMS LIKE A MIRACLE!
AND LOOK WHO IT IS... IT'S GIANT-MAN! THIS IS SOMETHING WE'LL TELL OUR GRANDCHILDREN ABOUT!

MEANTIME, ABOARD THE MAGICIAN'S BALLOON...
NOW THAT I'VE REELED IN MY TOW LINE, THERE'S NO WAY FOR GIANT-MAN TO REACH ME! I'M COMPLETELY SAFE!

AND WITH YOU AS A HOSTAGE, WASP, GIANT-MAN WOULDN'T DARE ATTACK ME AGAIN, ANYWAY!

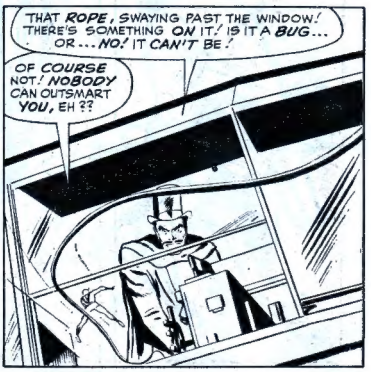
BUT, THE MAGICIAN HAS UNDER-ESTIMATED THE POWERS OF THE WASP AND HER WORLD-FAMOUS PARTNER! FOR, EVEN AS HE SPEAKS TO HER...
I'M GETTING A MESSAGE FROM JAN! A CYBERNETIC THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE, VIA MY SENSITIVE ANTENNAE!

SHE'S SAFELY ABOARD THE CRAFT! GOOD!
I'LL JUST BORROW THIS RIGGING ROPE FROM YOU! I CAN USE IT!
GIANT-MAN, YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING! WE OWE YOU OUR LIVES!


IT WORKED! PROBABLY THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY THAT A MAN LASSOED A BALLOON!
BUT I'M TOO HEAVY! MY WEIGHT IS FORCING IT OUT OF CONTROL! IT'LL CRASH!!

ONLY ONE THING TO DO!! LUCKY I HAVE A FULL SUPPLY OF SHRINKING CAPSULES!

NOW, AS ANT-MAN, I CAN EASILY CLIMB ABOARD WITHOUT AFFECTING THE BLIMP'S FLIGHT!


THAT ROPE, SWAYING PAST THE WINDOW! THERE'S SOMETHING ON IT! IS IT A BUG... OR... NO! IT CAN'T BE!
OF COURSE NOT! NOBODY CAN OUTSMART YOU, EH ??

IF YOU'RE WHAT I THINK YOU ARE, I'LL STEP ON YOU AND... MISSED!!
YOU'LL HAVE TO BE FASTER THAN THAT, BIG MAN!
ANT-MAN!! HURRY! GET ME OUT OF HERE!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, JAN! LUCKY I KEEP MY NORMAL STRENGTH EVEN THOUGH I'M REDUCED TO ANT SIZE!
BE CAREFUL, HANK! THE MAGICIAN IS DANGEROUS! HE'S TRICKIER THAN YOU THINK!

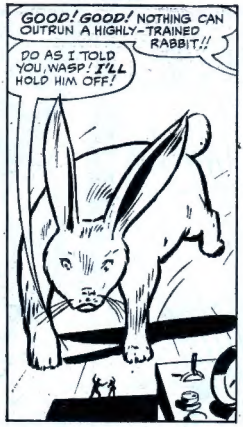
JAN, HONEY... I'M NOT EXACTLY A PUSHOVER MYSELF! NOW STAND BACK AND WATCH THE FIREWORKS!

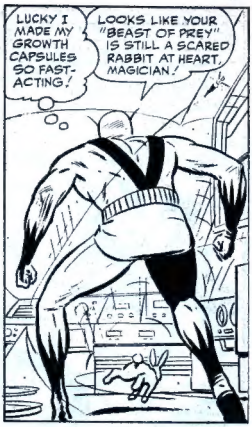
YOU WANT ME, MAGICIAN? WHY DID'N'T YOU JUST SAY SO!

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BE ABLE TO HOLD ME!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'M BEING THROWN OFF-BALANCE BY.. BY A HUMAN ANT!!!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE HALF OF IT, FELLA!!
QUICK, JAN! WHILE I'M FIGHTING THAT WALKING BAG OF TRICKS, HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO...

BUT, AS ANT-MAN HURRIEDLY WHISPERS TO THE WASP...
ONLY THE MAGICIAN COULD HAVE TRAINED A RABBIT TO BE AN OBEDIENT BEAST OF PREY!
GO, MY PET... CATCH THOSE TWO FOOLS FOR YOUR MASTER!


GOOD! GOOD! NOTHING CAN OUTRUN A HIGHLY-TRAINED RABBIT!!
DO AS I TOLD YOU, WASP! I'LL HOLD HIM OFF!


LUCKY I MADE MY GROWTH CAPSULES SO FAST-ACTING!
LOOKS LIKE YOUR "BEAST OF PREY" IS STILL A SCARED RABBIT AT HEART, MAGICIAN!

GIANT-MAN! HOW DID YOU GET HERE!?
I DON'T ASK HOW YOU DO YOUR TRICKS, DO I? NOW JUST STAY WHERE YOU ARE, FELLA! THIS'LL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE!

HOPE JAN IS CARRYING OUT MY ORDERS!
I'LL STILL TRIUMPH OVER YOU! BECAUSE OF YOUR HUGE SIZE, YOU'RE MORE VULNERABLE THAN ANY-ONE TO MY GREATEST POWER... HYPNOTISM!!

MEANWHILE, THE WONDERFUL WASP FLIES TO THE TOP OF THE BALLOON...
THERE'S THE RELEASE VALVE... JUST WHERE HANK SAID IT WOULD BE!

YOUR EYES ARE SO LARGE, THAT I CAN HYPNOTIZE YOU IN HALF THE NORMAL TIME!

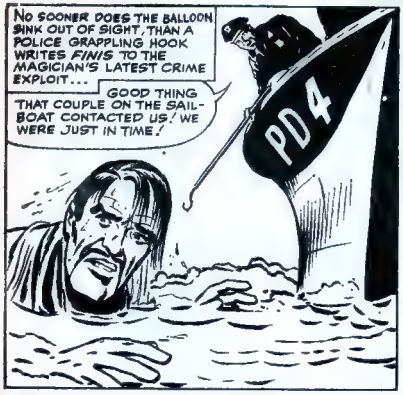
YOU ARE IN MY POWER! YOUR WILL IS MY WILL! I AM YOUR MASTER! YOU MUST OBEY ME!
IT'S WORK-ING! HE'S GOING UNDER!

BUT, AT THAT VERY SPLIT SECOND...
I OPENED THE AIR RELEASE VALVE AS HANK ORDERED! BUT NOW THE CRAFT WILL CRASH INSTANTLY!! MY WINGS WILL SAVE ME, BUT...

AS I FLEW UP HERE, THE MAGICIAN WAS HYPNOTIZING HANK! IF HE FALLS TO THE WATER, HEAVY AS HE IS, THE IMPACT COULD KILL HIM!

WE'RE GOING TO HIT! BUT... I DON'T SEE HANK!
HANK! HANK! WHERE ARE YOU? WHAT HAVE I DONE TO YOU, MY, DARLING ??!

HANK!


NO SOONER DOES THE BALLOON SINK OUT OF SIGHT, THAN A POLICE GRAPPLING HOOK WRITES FINIS TO THE MAGICIAN'S LATEST CRIME EXPLOIT...
GOOD THING THAT COUPLE ON THE SAIL-BOAT CONTACTED US! WE WERE JUST IN TIME!
PD 4

DON'T PLAN TO GIVE ANY MORE MAGIC SHOWS FOR THE NEXT FEW YEARS, MAGICIAN! I HAVE A FEELING YOU'RE GOING TO DO ALL YOUR PERFORMING BEHIND BARS FROM NOW ON!
WE'LL CRUISE AROUND AND SEARCH FOR ANY OTHER SURVIVORS... BUT IT LOOKS PRETTY HOPE-LESS TO ME!

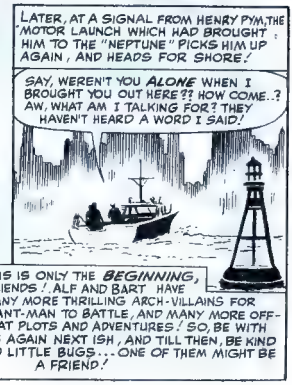
MEANWHILE, ON A SMALL BUOY, FLOATING NEARBY, JANET VAN DYNE BECOMES NORMAL-SIZED AGAIN, AFTER FLYING TO SAFETY UNNOTICED, IN THE IDENTITY OF THE WASP!
HANK! HANK! IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I SHOULDN'T HAVE OPENED THAT VALVE!
I-I'VE KILLED THE ONLY MAN I'VE EVER LOVED!!

JAN, HONEY! IT WAS WORTH EVERYTHING JUST TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT!
HIS VOICE!! BUT WHERE?? HOW??

THE MAGICIAN DIDN'T REALIZE THAT MY CYBERNETIC HELMET FILTERED THE EFFECT OF HIS HYPNOTIC POWER, ENABLING ME TO RESIST IT!
HANK! YOU'RE ALIVE! YOU'RE SAFE!

SURE, HONEY! WHILE WE WERE FALLING, I FOLDED A PAPER DART, TOOK A REDUCING CAPSULE, AND GLIDED TO SAFETY, FREE AS THE BREEZE!

HANK, MY DARLING! I'LL NEVER FORGET HOW I FELT WHEN I THOUGHT I HAD LOST YOU! NOW I KNOW THERE CAN NEVER BE ANYONE ELSE FOR ME!
THERE NEVER WILL BE, JAN! I PROMISE YOU THAT!


LATER, AT A SIGNAL FROM HENRY PYM, THE MOTOR LAUNCH WHICH HAD BROUGHT HIM TO THE "NEPTUNE" PICKS HIM UP AGAIN, AND HEADS FOR SHORE!
SAY, WEREN'T YOU ALONE WHEN I BROUGHT YOU OUT HERE?? HOW COME..? AW, WHAT AM I TALKING FOR? THEY HAVEN'T HEARD A WORD I SAID!
THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING, FRIENDS! ALF AND BART HAVE MANY MORE THRILLING ARCH-VILLAINS FOR GIANT-MAN TO BATTLE, AND MANY MORE OFF-BEAT PLOTS AND ADVENTURES! SO, BE WITH US AGAIN NEXT ISH, AND TILL THEN, BE KIND TO LITTLE BUGS... ONE OF THEM MIGHT BE A FRIEND!

TERRIFIC NEWS!

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:—
TERRIFIC
64, LONG ACRE
LONDON, W.C.2

Dear Alf and Bart,

Last week Jem James said, "Gag Cap!" I say: Get Jem James and gag HIM! I mean to say if any AVENGER needs a sock in his mouth (Bart's) then I nominate HAWKEYE! Now I have an important question to ask you: what did ZEMO look like behind his mask?

Ian Hopwood, Chatham.

Horrible!
Alf and Bart

Dear Alf and Bart,

There's only one word to describe Terrific and that's... May the Host of the Hoggarth descend upon me, I've forgotten how to spell it, well I can't find a dictionary so I'll have to guess... supercalifragilisticexpialidoshus. **(Don't suppose it would be in the dictionary anyway.) My favourites in it (not the dictionary—Terrific) are—**Giant Man and the Wasp, The Avengers, Doc Strange, The Watcher, Don Starr, Terrific News, and News From the Floor of 64! **(Say that's nearly everything in the comic!) Here's an idea for a new comic, in it there could be** Kid Colt—Outlaw, Two-Gun Kid, Rawhide Kid **and** The Ghost Rider, **don't ask me for a title, you've got to do** some of **the work around here! Do you know there are some squares who must have been born cubes, they think Power Comics are a load of rubbish! Long live** Terrific **and Power!!**

D. Toller, Worksop, Notts.

KID COLT

Well shucks, D.T., them sort o' critters ain't worth a hog's tooth! Maybe come sunup one day—if there ain't no shooting and the creek don't rise—we'll mosey down to the old corral and rustle up a little high adventure, western style!
Kid Alf and Kid Bart (no Kidding)!

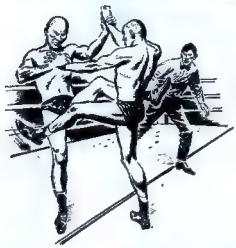
Dear Alf and Bart,

I just thought I'd make a few comments about your fab mag-things. You must have a Massive Brain (between you!) to think up all your fab ideas. Now here are a few questions I want to ask you: 1. In the origin of Giant Man, Hank invented Pills to make him change size but, in 'The Hostage Earth' Giant Man said "I can control my size mentally"—which is true? 2. If Subby was kept out of water long enough would he be so weak you could beat him up?

Robert Pearce,
Lawrence Weston, Bristol.

1. Both are correct, Robert, remember that the present Giant Man and Wasp saga is a flashback *to the adventures of that colourful duo* before *they joined the Avengers. This means that the* Origin of Giant Man *story happened long before Hank had perfected his* mental size adjusting Technique. *2. Yes, Robert, we think you might be able to hurt Namor if he had been out of his element for some length of time. But this would be like hitting a sick man.*
Alf and Bart.

ODD SPORTS



KNEES UP!

A wrestling match with a difference was staged in Japan by a promoter anxious to add some spice to the usual exploits of the grunt and groan boys. The match was decided in four instalments or rounds, each lasting a maximum of five minutes.

In the first instalment, the wrestlers lay on their backs side by side, with their elbows interlocked and their heads pointed in opposite directions. The referee then counted, "One, two, three!" On the first count, each wrestler brought the leg that was nearest his opponent up to a vertical position. At "two" they locked their inside legs together and at "three" each wrestler tried to roll the other up on to his shoulders and then completely over backwards!

For the second instalment, a line was drawn down the centre of the ring. The wrestlers then stood on opposite sides of the line, each grasping the other's hands, with his left leg lifted, so that he was standing on his right foot only. At the sound of the bell, the wrestlers began hopping and pulling, each trying to make his opponent either hop over the line or put down his left foot.

In the third instalment, the two wrestlers stood opposite to each other. They then put their left feet side by side, keeping their right feet back a little. Clasping their left hands, each tried to overbalance the other by pushing and pulling.

In the fourth and final instalment, the contestants stood facing each other, each with his right foot out so that its outer edge was alongside the outer edge of his opponent's right foot. This made them face partly away from each other, so they turned from the waist to bring themselves chest to chest. Both then stretched out their arms sideways, level with their shoulders and gripped hands. Next one had to try to force the other to lift his right foot off the ground.

One point was given for every fall in a round, and at the end of the four rounds or instalments of the bout, the wrestler with the highest total of points was declared the winner.

STRIKE A LIGHT!

Pedro Santana won a match-box marble-race organised last year in Chile by a firm of match manufacturers.

Twenty-six competitors took part, and the race was run over a course of 500 yards. Half-way along the course was a row of small mirrors each having resting on it a glass marble.

Each competitor was provided with a box of 50 matches.

They then lined up at the starting tape and at the signal for "off" each man had to strike his fifty matches one-by-one. Stewards kept strict watch to make certain that each struck his matches singly.

Immediately a player had struck his matches, his hands were tied behind his back and his nose stuck into the match-box cover! He then ran as fast as he could to one of the mirrors on which rested a marble.

There he had to pick up the marble with the match-box cover still on his nose. This was far from easy, as the slightest touch to the marble caused it to roll on the mirror. The secret of success was a sharp jab with the cover on to the marble.

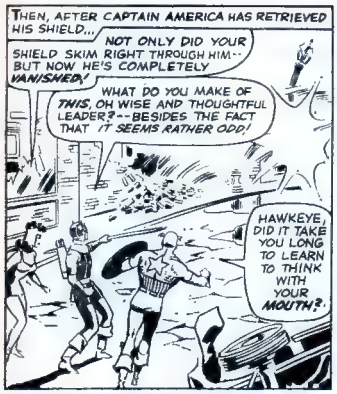
Unfortunately, the jab would often lodge the marble in the cover, but at the same time the weight of the marble pulled the cover off his nose. Any competitor rolling the marble off the mirror was disqualified. That happened to about half the field.

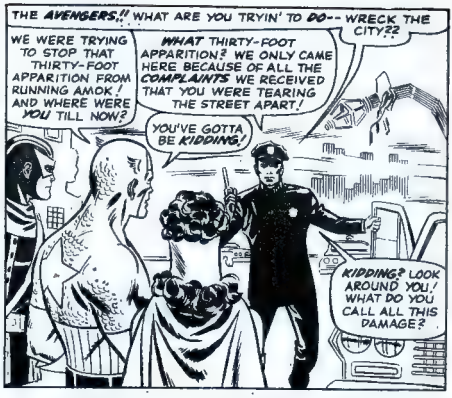
Competitors who successfully got the marble into the match-box cover then ran to the finishing post. Pedro won by a nose and received a prize of £3 and a year's supply of matches.

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS

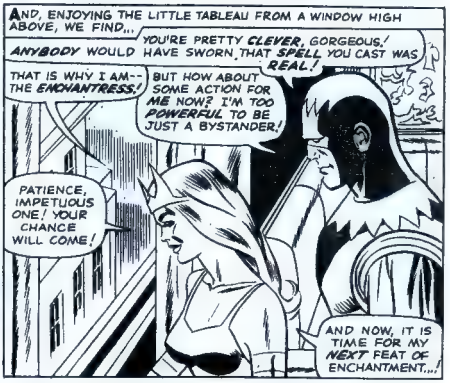
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group. 1965

YOUR ARROW MAY HAVE MISSED HIM, HAWKEYE-- BUT MY HEX POWER WON'T!
I DIDN'T MISS HIM, LADY! I NEVER MISS! MY ARROW WENT RIGHT THROUGH HIM-- JUST LIKE HE'S A BLASTED GHOST!
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, CAP?
THE ARROW DID GO THROUGH HIM LIKE A GHOST! I WONDER--?
AFFECTED BY THE SCARLET WITCH'S HEX BLAST-- WHICH INSTANTLY CAUSES A SUDDEN CALAMITY TO WHATEVER IT TOUCHES-- THE DESERTED TENEMENT BEHIND THE STRANGE FIGURE SUDDENLY CRUMBLES...
TONS OF FALLING BRICK WILL CERTAINLY GIVE HIM PAUSE, NO MATTER HOW POWERFUL HE IS!
KRAKK
EVEN THOUGH THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN AMERICA STILL LOOKS GLUM, I THINK WE HAVE GIVEN A MOST NOTEWORTHY ACCOUNT OF OURSELVES!
IF MY SUSPICIONS ARE CORRECT, WANDA --YOU HAVEN'T STOPPED HIM AT ALL!
SURE! WING-HEAD DOESN'T LIKE IT WHEN ANYONE BUT HIM MAKES LIKE A HERO!
BUT LOOK! CAP WAS RIGHT! I DIDN'T STOP HIM AT ALL!
THE REST OF YOU STAY BACK! I WANT TO PROVE SOMETHING...!
WE DON'T NEED ANY PROOF! WE KNOW HOW YOU'LL DO ANYTHING TO HOG THE SPOTLIGHT!
HAWKEYE, WITH A PARTNER LIKE YOU, A FELLA DOESN'T NEED ANY ENEMIES!
ANYWAY, I'M BETTING THAT MY SHIELD GOES RIGHT THROUGH HIM--JUST LIKE YOUR ARROW DID! WATCH!
BIG DEAL! IT'S LIKE HITTING THE WALL OF A BARN FROM THE INSIDE!
LISTEN-- SIRENS! THE POLICE ARE HEADING THIS WAY!
BUT IT SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN SO LONG! THEY SHOULD HAVE ARRIVED BEFORE WE DID!
WHHHHEEEEEEEEEEEE
CAP! YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT YOUR SHIELD! LOOK WHAT HAPPENED...!

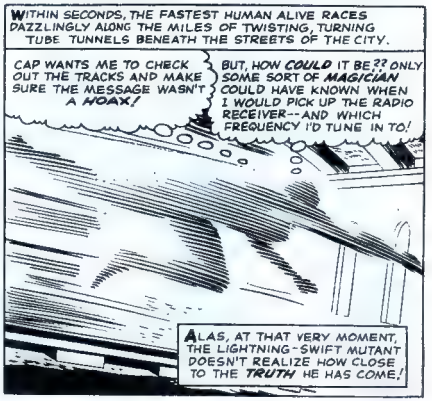

THEN, AFTER CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS RETRIEVED HIS SHIELD...
NOT ONLY DID YOUR SHIELD SKIM RIGHT THROUGH HIM-- BUT NOW HE'S COMPLETELY VANISHED!
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS, OH WISE AND THOUGHTFUL LEADER?--BESIDES THE FACT THAT IT SEEMS RATHER ODD!
HAWKEYE, DID IT TAKE YOU LONG TO LEARN TO THINK WITH YOUR MOUTH?

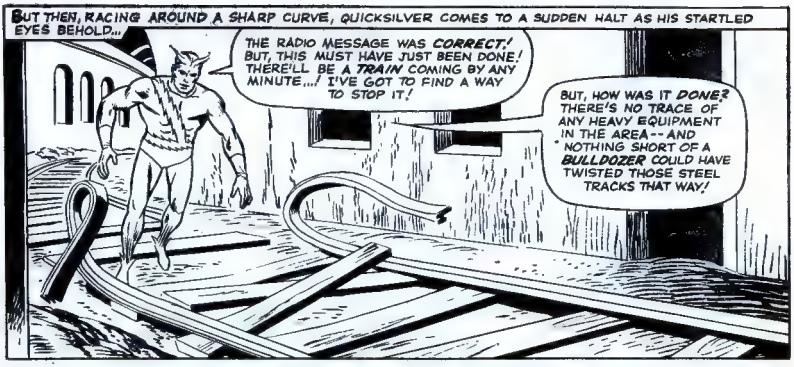

THE AVENGERS!! WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO DO-- WRECK THE CITY??
WE WERE TRYING TO STOP THAT THIRTY-FOOT APPARITION FROM RUNNING AMOK! AND WHERE WERE YOU TILL NOW?
WHAT THIRTY-FOOT APPARITION? WE ONLY CAME HERE BECAUSE OF ALL THE COMPLAINTS WE RECEIVED THAT YOU WERE TEARING THE STREET APART!
YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING!
KIDDINGS? LOOK AROUND YOU! WHAT DO YOU CALL ALL THIS DAMAGE?

YOU DON'T THINK WE JUST DID THIS ON A WHIM, DO YOU? DIDN'T ANY OF THOSE "COMPLAINANTS" TELL YOU WHAT WE WERE FIGHTING AGAINST?
LOOK, AVENGER--THE FIRST WE HEARD OF A THIRTY-FOOT HIGH WHATZIS IS FROM YOU! HOW COME NOBODY ELSE IN THE AREA SAW IT??
THAT'S WHAT I INTEND TO FIND OUT!


AND, ENJOYING THE LITTLE TABLEAU FROM A WINDOW HIGH ABOVE, WE FIND...
YOU'RE PRETTY CLEVER, GORGEOUS! ANYBODY WOULD HAVE SWORN THAT SPELL YOU CAST WAS REAL!
THAT IS WHY I AM--THE ENCHANTRESS!
BUT HOW ABOUT SOME ACTION FOR ME NOW? I'M TOO POWERFUL TO BE JUST A BYSTANDER!
PATIENCE, IMPETUOUS ONE! YOUR CHANCE WILL COME!
AND NOW, IT IS TIME FOR MY NEXT FEAT OF ENCHANTMENT...!

THE NEXT DAY, AFTER THE ABASHED AVENGERS HAVE MADE FINANCIAL RESTITUTION FROM THEIR RAPIDLY SHRINKING EMERGENCY FUND...
CAP! I'VE INTERCEPTED A RADIO CALL! SOMEONE IS TAMPERING WITH THE TUBE TRACKS, TRYING TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE WE'RE TO BLAME!
IT'S TIME TO USE YOUR SPEED, QUICKSILVER!

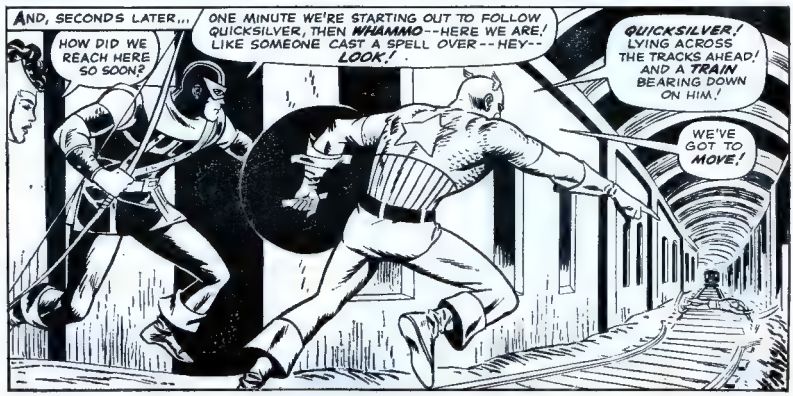

WITHIN SECONDS, THE FASTEST HUMAN ALIVE RACES DAZZLINGLY ALONG THE MILES OF TWISTING, TURNING TUBE TUNNELS BENEATH THE STREETS OF THE CITY.
CAP WANTS ME TO CHECK OUT THE TRACKS AND MAKE SURE THE MESSAGE WASN'T A HOAX!
BUT, HOW COULD IT BE?? ONLY SOME SORT OF MAGICIAN COULD HAVE KNOWN WHEN I WOULD PICK UP THE RADIO RECEIVER--AND WHICH FREQUENCY I'D TUNE IN TO!
ALAS, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE LIGHTNING-SWIFT MUTANT DOESN'T REALIZE HOW CLOSE TO THE TRUTH HE HAS COME!


BUT THEN, RACING AROUND A SHARP CURVE, QUICKSILVER COMES TO A SUDDEN HALT AS HIS STARTLED EYES BEHOLD...
THE RADIO MESSAGE WAS CORRECT! BUT, THIS MUST HAVE JUST BEEN DONE! THERE'LL BE A TRAIN COMING BY ANY MINUTE...! I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO STOP IT!
BUT, HOW WAS IT DONE? THERE'S NO TRACE OF ANY HEAVY EQUIPMENT IN THE AREA--AND NOTHING SHORT OF A BULLDOZER COULD HAVE TWISTED THOSE STEEL TRACKS THAT WAY!

ONE THING COULD HAVE! THE ENCHANTRESS' SPELL, FOR INSTANCE! NOW, JUST HOLD THAT POSE, QUICKSILVER...!

WHAT A JOB FOR POWER MAN! IT'S LIKE USING AN ELEPHANT GUN TO SWAT A FLEA!
BUT, I'LL GO ALONG WITH THE ENCHANTRESS' PLAN AS LONG AS IT SUITS ME!

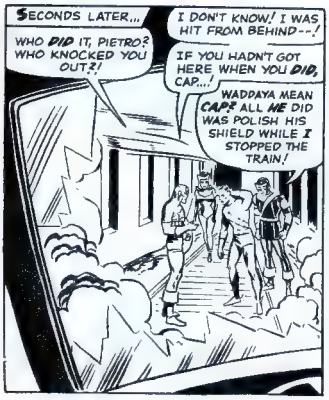
WELL DONE, MY MIGHTY PARTNER! NOW WE MUST HIDE AND WAIT FOR THE OTHER THREE AVENGERS TO ARRIVE!
I STILL SAY THIS IS A WASTE OF TIME! I COULD BEAT THEM ALL--HAND-TO-HAND!
TIME ENOUGH FOR THAT, POWER MAN! MY WAY IS SO MUCH SUBTLER!


AND, SECONDS LATER...
HOW DID WE REACH HERE SO SOON?
ONE MINUTE WE'RE STARTING OUT TO FOLLOW QUICKSILVER, THEN WHAMMO--HERE WE ARE! LIKE SOMEONE CAST A SPELL OVER--HEY--LOOK!
QUICKSILVER! LYING ACROSS THE TRACKS AHEAD! AND A TRAIN BEARING DOWN ON HIM!
WE'VE GOT TO MOVE!

NOTHING CAN STOP THE TRAIN EXCEPT A BLAST ARROW! BUT-- THERE ARE INNOCENT PEOPLE ON BOARD! I HAVEN'T THE RIGHT--!
MY HEX IS USELESS AT A TIME LIKE THIS! AND WE CAN'T REACH PIETRO IN-- HAWKEYE! USE YOUR ARROW--
I CAN SEE THE FIRST CAR-- THE TRAIN IS EMPTY! NOT EVEN A DRIVER!
IT MUST BE A RUNAWAY!

YOU'VE ONLY TIME FOR ONE SHOT! DON'T MISS! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO PIETRO--!!!
NOTHING'LL HAPPEN, DOLL! I COULDN'T MISS IF I TRIED! WATCH THIS....!

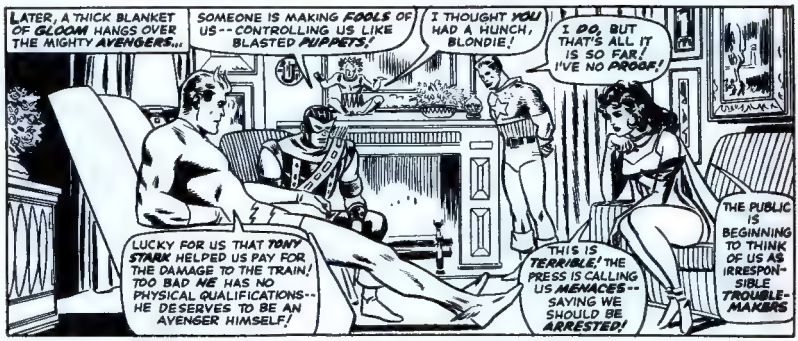
WHOOM!
YOU DID IT! YOU SAVED MY BROTHER!
THAT WAS THE IDEA, WASN'T IT?


SECONDS LATER...
WHO DID IT, PIETRO? WHO KNOCKED YOU OUT?
I DON'T KNOW! I WAS HIT FROM BEHIND--!
IF YOU HADN'T GOT HERE WHEN YOU DID, CAP...!
WADDAYA MEAN CAP? ALL ME DID WAS POLISH HIS SHIELD WHILE I STOPPED THE TRAIN!

NO MATTER WHO DID IT, ALL YOU AVENGERS WILL BE HELD RESPONSIBLE!
RESPONSIBLE? FOR SAVING A GUY'S LIFE? I'LL BUY THAT!
WHAT WAS QUICKSILVER DOING HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?
HE WAS INVESTIGATING A PLOT!
COME ON, LADY-- YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT!
NOW LOOK-- YOU DON'T THINK WE DAMAGED THAT TRAIN JUST FOR KICKS, DO YOU?

THAT WAS QUICK-THINKING, GORGEOUS! IF YOU HADN'T MADE SURE THE TRAIN WAS EMPTY, THEY'D NEVER HAVE WRECKED IT, LIKE YOU WANTED THEM TO!
IT IS A SIMPLE MATTER FOR A SORCERESS FROM ASGARD TO CAUSE A DESERTED TRAIN TO MOVE AS I COMMAND IT!
HOW I AM SAVOURING THIS SWEET SCENT OF VICTORY!

BUT, IT'S ALL BEEN YOUR SHOW SO FAR! I'M GETTING TIRED OF WAITING!
YOU HAVE NOT TO WAIT MUCH LONGER, MY POWERFUL ONE! I PROMISE YOU!


LATER, A THICK BLANKET OF GLOOM HANGS OVER THE MIGHTY AVENGERS...
SOMEONE IS MAKING FOOLS OF US--CONTROLLING US LIKE BLASTED PUPPETS!
I THOUGHT YOU HAD A HUNCH, BLONDIE!
I DO, BUT THAT'S ALL IT IS SO FAR! I'VE NO PROOF!
LUCKY FOR US THAT TONY STARK HELPED US PAY FOR THE DAMAGE TO THE TRAIN! TOO BAD ME HAS NO PHYSICAL QUALIFICATIONS--HE DESERVES TO BE AN AVENGER HIMSELF!
THIS IS TERRIBLE! THE PRESS IS CALLING US MENACES--SAYING WE SHOULD BE ARRESTED!
THE PUBLIC IS BEGINNING TO THINK OF US AS IRRESPONSIBLE TROUBLE-MAKERS

IT'S ALL PART OF A PLOT TO DISCREDIT US--TO MAKE US APPEAR TO BE DANGEROUS TO SOCIETY!
HOORAY FOR YOU! ANY 6-YEAR-OLD COULDA FIGURED THAT OUT!
KNOCK IT OFF, HAWKEYE! I'VE HAD MY FILL OF YOU!
AND THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR ME, MISTER! AS OUR LEADER, YOU'RE A JOKE!

YOU ARROGANT, THICK-HEADED ARROW-SLINGER--IF YOU WEREN'T A FELLOW AVENGER, I'D MOP UP THE PLACE WITH YOU! NOW GET LOST, BEFORE I MAKE YOU EAT THOSE WORDS!
I'M GOIN', BIG MAN--BUT ONLY BECAUSE I DON'T WANNA HURT A GUY WHO'S TWICE MY AGE!

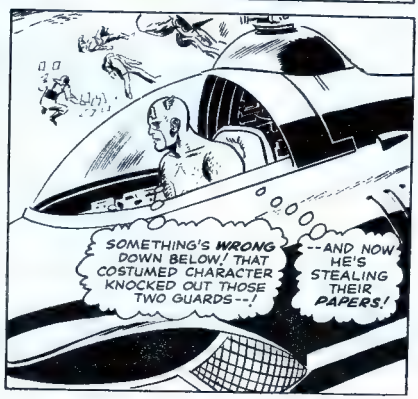
YOU ARE TOO CRUEL, HAWKEYE! CAPTAIN AMERICA DOES NOT DESERVE SUCH TREATMENT FROM ANY OF US!
HE'S A BIG BOY--HE CAN SPEAK FOR HIMSELF!
SHE'S RIGHT!
BUT I'LL BE HANGED IF I'LL ADMIT IT!

THE NEXT DAY, THE EXQUISITE ENCHANTRESS LEADS POWER MAN TO A PREDETERMINED SPOT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

THERE IS THE CAR, JUST AS I PLANNED! REMEMBER YOUR INSTRUCTIONS-- STOP IT, IN ANY WAY POSSIBLE!

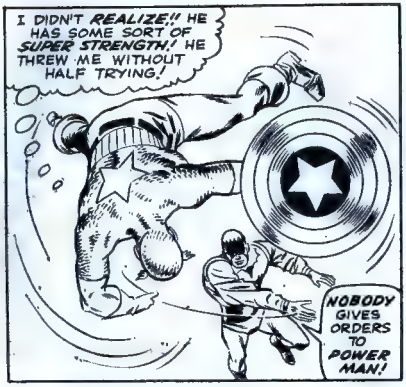
IT'S ABOUT TIME I GOT A CHANCE TO USE SOME OF MY NEW STRENGTH! THIS BOULDER OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

HURRY! I CAN SENSE THE HELICOPTER APPROACHING!



QUICKLY LANDING THE WHIRLYBIRD, CAPTAIN AMERICA RACES TO THE SCENE...
WHOEVER HE IS, I'LL STOP HIM BEFORE HE CAN GET AWAY!
LOOK! IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!!
WHAT HAPPENED? AND, WHO'S THE OTHER ONE?

ALL RIGHT, MISTER! YOUR LITTLE CAPER IS OVER! DROP THOSE PAPERS!
IT WORKED! THE FOOL IS ATTACKING ME!


I DIDN'T REALIZE!! HE HAS SOME SORT OF SUPER STRENGTH! HE THREW ME WITHOUT HALF TRYING!
NOBODY GIVES ORDERS TO POWER MAN!

POWER MAN, EH? WELL, WHEREVER YOU CAME FROM, MY SHIELD WILL HELP TO SEND YOU BACK!
DON'T BET ON IT, WEAKLING! MY REFLEXES ARE TOO FAST FOR ANY SPINNING TRASH-CAN LID TO HIT ME!

HURLED IN BOOMERANG FASHION, THE SPEEDING SHIELD RETURNS TO ITS OWNER, AS ALWAYS-- BUT, NOT QUITE AS ALWAYS--!
I CAN'T REACH IT!
BUT THIS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE! I'VE PRACTICED FOR YEARS-- IT'S ALMOST A PART OF ME--! WHAT WENT WRONG?!

IT SEEMS MY FORTUNES HAVE CHANGED AT LAST! NEVER HAVE MY SPELLS OF SUBTLE ENCHANTMENT WORKED SO WELL!
A SCANT FEW YARDS AWAY, THE ANSWER TO CAP'S QUESTION STANDS HIDDEN IN A THICKET...
BUT, THE BEST IS TO COME!
AND SHE'S RIGHT AS YOU'LL SEE NEXT WEEK!

DON STARR HAS AN... APPOINTMENT WITH FEAR!

DON STARR HAS MET DANGER BEFORE — BUT NEVER HAS HE FACED A MAD FILM PRODUCER WHO HAS ARRANGED GHOSTS, HAUNTINGS — AND STARR'S DEATH IN AN ELECTRIC CHAIR...

THE VOLTAGE IS INCREASING, STARR! IN A FEW MOMENTS IT WILL DRIVE YOU INSANE AND THEN YOU WILL DIE!

A SHOCKING DEATH, IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING SO!

AT LEAST IT WILL BE AN ESCAPE FROM YOUR CORNY CRACKS!

DON MAKES ONE LAST EFFORT...

BUT YOU'RE NOT KEEPING TO THE TRADITION! THE KILLINGS HAVE ALWAYS TAKEN PLACE ON THE NIGHT OF THE MASSACRE!

YOU DISAPPOINT ME, FLAXMANN, WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF THE DRAMATIC?

FOR A FEW SECONDS, FLAXMANN HESITATES. THEN...

YOU'RE RIGHT, STARR! I KNOW YOU ARE ONLY STALLING FOR TIME, BUT IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD — NO ONE CAN ESCAPE FROM THIS HOUSE!

DON'T WORRY, MR FLAXMANN, THEY WON'T EVEN GET PAST ME!

THE MORNING DRAGS ON UNTIL...

YOU MUST BE STARVING, MASTERS. WHAT ABOUT GETTING SOME FOOD FOR ALL OF US?

I'D HATE TO DIE ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE! WITH FLAXMANN AWAY SOMEWHERE AND MASTERS OUT OF THE ROOM.

ALL RIGHT, BUT DON'T TRY ANY TRICKS — I'LL BE WATCHING YOU!

THE MOMENT MASTERS LEAVES THE ROOM DON SPURS RAWLINGS INTO ACTION...

START SWINGING! ONE OF THOSE SWITCHES MUST OPERATE YOUR ARM CLAMPS! SO MAKE LIKE A CHORUS GIRL AND KICK, MAN, KICK!

IT'S NO... USE! I CAN'T... QUITE REACH!
JUST MY LUCK TO BE RESCUED BY A MAN WITH SIZE SIX SHOES!

THEN...
I'VE DONE IT! THE CLAMPS ARE LOOSE!
STOP SHOUTING LIKE A CHEER LEADER AT WEMBLEY AND RELEASE ME BEFORE THAT ACTORS' UNION REJECT COMES BACK!

BUT ALREADY THEY ARE TOO LATE...
SO THEY HAVE FREED THEMSELVES FROM THE CLAMPS! ENTERPRISING—BUT IT WILL BE OF NO USE!

A GOOD EFFORT, STARR—BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH. THE GAS AROUND YOU WILL RENDER YOU UNCONSCIOUS ON CONTACT!
THE MANIAC MUST HAVE REMOTE-CONTROL TV CAMERAS WATCHING US ALL THE TIME!

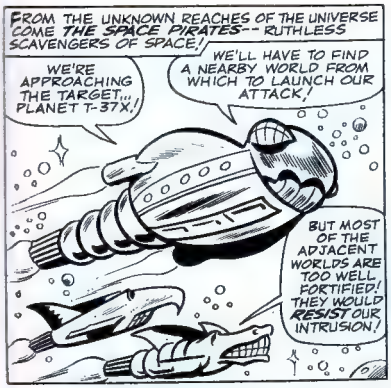
I'LL DISPERSE THE GAS NOW. GO AND TIE THEM UP, MASTERS! I MUST GO AND SEE JANE AND FORSTER FOR A FEW MOMENTS!
ALL RIGHT, MR FLAXMANN—AND I'LL SEE THEY DON'T ESCAPE AGAIN!

DON RECOVERS TO FIND MASTERS JEERING AT HIM...
I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU YOU'D NEVER GET OUT OF THIS HOUSE. THE WHOLE PLACE IS BUGGED FROM TOP TO BOTTOM WITH GIMMICKS!
AND AS SOON AS THE "GHOST" KILLINGS HIT THE HEADLINES YOU'LL BE ALL READY TO MAKE THE FILM, EH?

DON TRIES A NEW TACK...
BY THE WAY, AS WELL AS GIVING YOU THE LEAD IN THE FILM, I SUPPOSE FLAXMANN ALSO MADE YOU PART-OWNER OF THE HOUSE?
HE DID—AND WHAT OF IT?

SEE HOW, NEXT WEEK!! MEANWHILE, IF YOU SEE THREE GUYS IN A GLASS JAR—DON'T ASK THEM IF THEY'RE IN A JAM! THEY JUST MIGHT NOT SEE THE JOKE!!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group. 1964


FROM THE UNKNOWN REACHES OF THE UNIVERSE COME THE SPACE PIRATES-- RUTHLESS SCAVENGERS OF SPACE!
WE'RE APPROACHING THE TARGET... PLANET T-37X!
WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A NEARBY WORLD FROM WHICH TO LAUNCH OUR ATTACK!
BUT MOST OF THE ADJACENT WORLDS ARE TOO WELL FORTIFIED! THEY WOULD RESIST OUR INTRUSION!

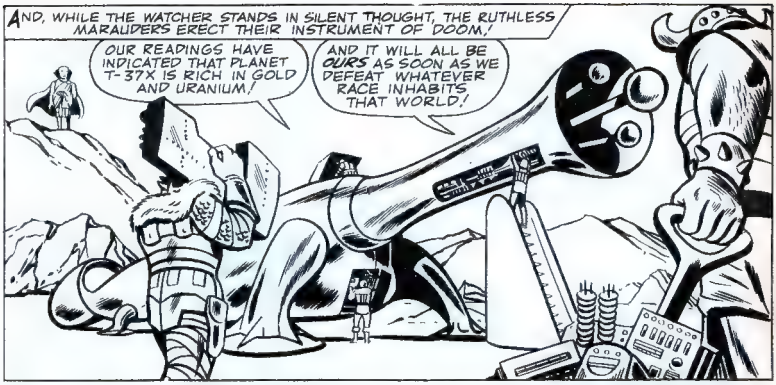
HERE IS A PLANET INHABITED BY ONLY ONE BEING! LET US LAND HERE!
I RECOGNIZE THAT LONE FIGURE! HE IS THE MIGHTY WATCHER!

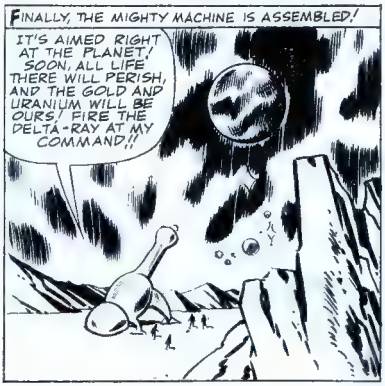
HAS HE THE POWER TO STOP US?
HIS POWER IS ALMOST WITHOUT LIMIT! BUT SEE HOW HE STANDS-- NOT LIFTING A FINGER!

FOR THIS MAJESTIC BEING HAS SWORN NEVER TO INTERFERE IN THE AFFAIRS OF OTHERS! HE IS BOUND ONLY TO OBSERVE AND RECORD COSMIC EVENTS! IS THAT NOT SO, WATCHER?
IT IS TRUE!

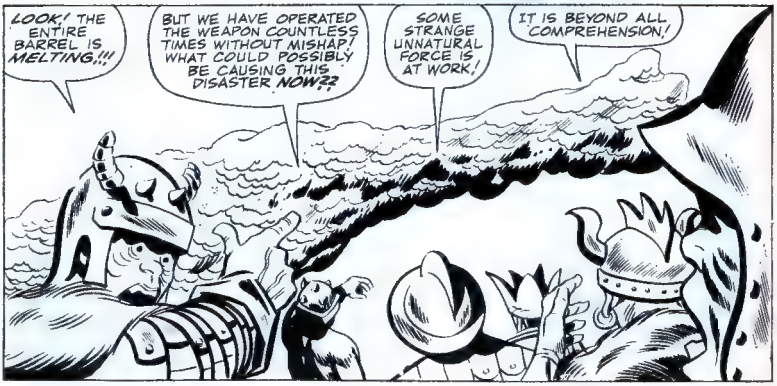
I HAVE SWORN NEVER TO INTERFERE IN THE DESTINY OF OTHER RACES! I MUST NEVER TAMPER WITH THE NATURAL WORKING OF FATE!

THEN WE CAN ATTACK AND PLUNDER PLANET T-37X WITHOUT INTERFERENCE! SET UP THE DELTA-RAY CANNON!

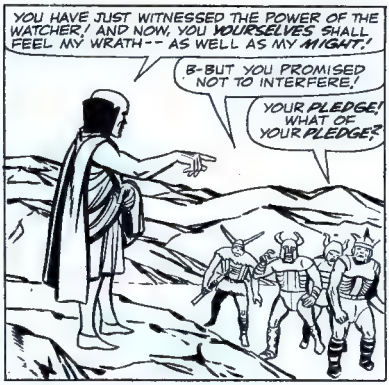

AND, WHILE THE WATCHER STANDS IN SILENT THOUGHT, THE RUTHLESS MARAUDERS ERECT THEIR INSTRUMENT OF DOOM!
OUR READINGS HAVE INDICATED THAT PLANET T-37X IS RICH IN GOLD AND URANIUM!
AND IT WILL ALL BE OURS AS SOON AS WE DEFEAT WHATEVER RACE INHABITS THAT WORLD!


FINALLY, THE MIGHTY MACHINE IS ASSEMBLED!
IT'S AIMED RIGHT AT THE PLANET! SOON, ALL LIFE THERE WILL PERISH, AND THE GOLD AND URANIUM WILL BE OURS! FIRE THE DELTA-RAY AT MY COMMAND!!

BUT SUDDENLY--INEXPLICABLY--
THE CANNON HAS BECOME RED-HOT! I CANNOT TOUCH IT WITHOUT BURNING MYSELF!


LOOK! THE ENTIRE BARREL IS MELTING!!!
BUT WE HAVE OPERATED THE WEAPON COUNTLESS TIMES WITHOUT MISHAP! WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE CAUSING THIS DISASTER NOW??
SOME STRANGE UNNATURAL FORCE IS AT WORK!
IT IS BEYOND ALL COMPREHENSION!

AND THEN, THE FUSED ELEMENTS OF THE ONCE FORMIDABLE WEAPON EXPLODE INTO OBLIVION!


YOU HAVE JUST WITNESSED THE POWER OF THE WATCHER! AND NOW, YOU YOURSELVES SHALL FEEL MY WRATH -- AS WELL AS MY MIGHT!
B-BUT YOU PROMISED NOT TO INTERFERE!
YOUR PLEDGE! WHAT OF YOUR PLEDGE?

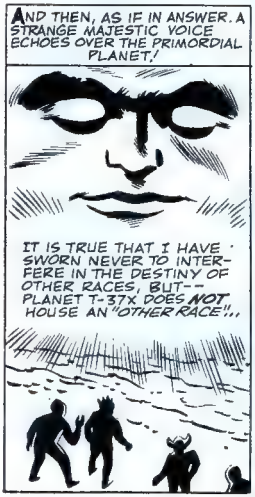
SILENCE, EVIL ONES! PREPARE FOR THE MOST INCREDIBLE AND FRIGHTENING EXPERIENCE OF YOUR LIVES! I AM ABOUT TO REVERSE YOUR ENTIRE PHYSICAL AND CHEMICAL MAKE-UP!

HE HAS DONE IT! HE HAS TRANSFORMED US INTO NEGATIVE BEINGS!
WHAT DOES IT MEAN? WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US??

AND NOW I SHALL REMOVE YOU FROM THE CIVILIZED SECTOR OF THE GALAXY!
I SHALL TRANSPORT YOU TO A HARSH, FORBIDDING PLANET -- NO BETTER THAN YOU DESERVE!
HE'S TELEPORTING US... MENTALLY!
WE'RE POWERLESS TO STOP HIM!
HE CAN ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING!

USING POWERS BEYOND OUR UNDERSTANDING --OLDER THAN OUR ENTIRE GALAXY--THE ALL-POWERFUL WATCHER SENDS HIS CAPTIVES ON A FANTASTIC JOURNEY THROUGH TIME AND SPACE!

AND, AT THEIR FATEFUL JOURNEY'S END...
WE'VE LANDED ON A PRIMITIVE VOLCANIC WORLD --INHABITED BY SAVAGE METAL BEASTS!
EVERY MINUTE WE'RE STRANDED HERE, OUR LIVES WILL BE IN CONSTANT DANGER!
BUT WHY? WHY DID THE WATCHER PUNISH US WHEN HE IS SWORN NOT TO INTERFERE IN THE DESTINIES OF OTHERS?


AND THEN, AS IF IN ANSWER. A STRANGE MAJESTIC VOICE ECHOES OVER THE PRIMORDIAL PLANET!
IT IS TRUE THAT I HAVE SWORN NEVER TO INTERFERE IN THE DESTINY OF OTHER RACES, BUT-- PLANET T-37X DOES NOT HOUSE AN "OTHER RACE"...

...IT IS THE ANCIENT HOME PLANET OF THE WATCHER!

THUS, DOES FATE WORK IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS! IT IS NOT GIVEN TO MANY BEINGS TO BE ABLE TO SAVE THEIR OWN PEOPLE... BUT I AM DIFFERENT... FOR I AM--THE WATCHER!
FAREWELL.

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

STAY RIGHT THERE, all you north-of-the-border Powerhousers! Especially those who've been asking and asking what AFFABLE ALF and BIG BOLD BART *really* look like! For at last—way up there in Scotland—the truth will be revealed. The mists of mystery long surrounding the working-day features of our leader and his Number One will be wafted away. Soon you'll see them both! Where? Right there in your own home! ON THE TELLY! It's a scoop-happy, earth-rocking fact! All day long hustling camera crews from B.B.C. Scottish Television have been disturbing the normal dust and litter of labour filled ages! Television cameras whirring have added a strange and modern note to the normal garret cacaphony of scratching pens, rattling typewriters and gnashing teeth. Very exciting it was for us humble page-pushers! But did we jostle to catch the camera's eye? Did we as much as lift our heads to observe these goings-on? We did NOT! Because the whole point of the film (Part of a 'Careers' series) was to show us all *at work*! No, not quite all, for some of us didn't *quite* make the grade! But ALF and BART were filmed expertising over a new piece of artwork! And master-letterer BEARDED BILL NUTTAL was shown peerlessly penning the words as only *he* can! What a day it's been. Should be quite a programme, too. Sorry we can't tell you, at this moment, exactly WHEN it will blaze it's way into small screen history!!! But as soon as *WE* know we'll see YOU know!

STILL ON THE SAME SUBJECT (us on the telly) . . . the finished film will also take you into the home of Scottish scriptscribe WALT THORBURN. And here's your chance to take an awe-filled gander at the face in front of the brain that's made WALT one of the top 'funnies' script writers in the business. The Dolls Of St. Dominics, The Group, Wee Willie Haggis, Georgie's Germs, The Nervs, The Swots and the Blots, these and more are dreamed up by WONDER MAN WALT *every week*!!! And, believe us, keeping up a work programme like that takes a lot of energy and work, a lot of thought and a TON of sensahumour!! Darn it, poor WALT has to work almost as hard as us!!!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

Deanne Wilton, Southgate, London, N.14; N. Robson, Bournemouth, Hants.; Alan Beattie, Carrickfergus, N. Ireland; Linda Hyde, Leicester; Tony Hulme, Cannington, Nr. Bridgwater; Jonathan Roberts, Bristol; Peter McCullar, Christow, Nr. Exeter, Devon; Caroline Rae, Tunbridge Wells, Kent; Paul Jeffries, Netherfield, Nottingham; Vivien Doherty, Co. Derry, N. Ireland; Nicholas Page, Ipswich, Suffolk; C. Greenaway, London, N.19; Conrad Flobr, Hall Green, Birmingham, 28; Ray Barnes, Rhyl, N. Wales; Penny Bolton, Church, Nr. Accrington, Lancashire; Nigel R. Pigg, Reading, Berks.; A. Liley, Northants.; Philip Howard, Harpenden, Herts.; Jenny Crook, Harrow, Middx.; Paul Ridewood, Basildon, Essex.

THE 'BIG TEN' ANNUALS

This Christmas are

Phantom Annual 10/6
Flash Gordon Annual 10/6
The Saint Annual 10/6
Bonanza Book 10/6
Tarzan Annual 10/6
All Stars Football Book 10/6
The Man from U.N.C.L.E. Annual 10/6
Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea 10/6
Space Family Robinson Annual 10/6

Marvel Storybook Annual 10/6
Featuring:–
Captain America
Spider–Man
Thor
The Hulk
Sub–Mariner
Iron–Man
Ant–Man
Doctor Strange
The Fantastic Four

EXCITEMENT! ADVENTURE!! FUN!!!
SUPERANNUALS FOR A SUPER CHRISTMAS
ORDER YOUR COPIES TODAY!

WORLD DISTRIBUTORS PUBLICATIONS

Dr. STRANGE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!
"FROM THE NAMELESS NOWHERE COMES...
KALUU!
EVEN IN THE CITY'S FAMOUS, FANTASTIC, FAR-OUT BOHEMIAN QUARTER WHERE EVERY OTHER PASSERBY IS A COLOURFUL, KOOKIE CHARACTER, THE DRAMATIC FIGURE OF DR. STRANGE STILL RECEIVES ITS SHARE OF STARTLED GLANCES ON THOSE RARE OCCASIONS WHEN THE MYSTERIOUS MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS VENTURES FORTH, IN FULL VIEW OF THE CITY'S TEEMING POPULACE! SO IT IS ON THIS FATEFUL NIGHT OF NIGHTS ...
SINCE MY LENGTHY BATTLE WITH THE DREAD DORMAMMU, THIS HAS BEEN MY FIRST OPPORTUNITY TO EMBARK UPON A RELAXING TOUR OF EVERYDAY SHOPPING!
HOW GOOD IT IS TO MINGLE ONCE MORE WITH MY FELLOW MEN -- TO SHARE THE PROSAIC DAILY ROUTINE OF THE CITY DWELLER!
ZOWIE! HE'S THE EVER-LOVIN' GEAREST! FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THE MODS HAVE NAD IT! THAT CRAZY CAFE REALLY COMES ON STRONG!
THE START OF A WONDROUS NEW JOURNEY INTO THE SHADOWY WORLD OF THE SUPER-NATURAL!
BEER
MAN! LIKE THERE'S A BOSS BUNCH'A THREADS! THAT DAD IS GOTTA BE WHAT'S HAPPENIN'!
TWO'LL GET YA TEN THAT GUY'S DOC STRANGE HIMSELF! HE'S THE JOKER WHO'S ALWAYS PUTTIN' EVERYONE ON WITH ALL THAT HOCUS-POCUS JAZZ!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group.1965

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT A MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS BUYS WHEN HE ENTERS A CHEMIST? THE AVERAGE NEIGHBOURHOOD PHARMACY IS WOEFULLY LACKING IN MYSTIC HERBS AND OTHER SUNDRY SORCERER'S SUPPLIES! HENCE...

OH, AND DON'T FORGET A BOTTLE OF ASPIRIN, AND SOME 24-HOUR COLD CAPSULES!

CHARGE IT TO MY ACCOUNT, IF YOU WILL!

I THOUGHT YOU'D MOVED AWAY, DR. STRANGE! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN HERE FOR THE PAST FEW MONTHS!

NO, I WAS MERELY... EH... OUT OF TOWN!

OH, ON VACATION?

I WOULDN'T QUITE CALL IT THAT!

I HATE TO BRING THIS UP, SIR... BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T PAID YOUR PREVIOUS BILL!

OF COURSE! I'LL HAVE MY MAN, WONG, ATTEND TO IT AT ONCE!

HE'S BEEN BUYING HERE FOR YEARS, AND I STILL GET A SPOOKY FEELING WHENEVER HE COMES INTO THE STORE!

JUST AN OVERSIGHT, I'M SURE... BUT...

THERE'S SOMETHING SO DIFFERENT ABOUT HIM... SOMETHING MORE THAN THAT WILD OUTFIT HE'S WEARING!

BUT, I WONDER WHY NO ONE IS GIVING HIM A SECOND GLANCE NOW?

I'VE BEEN SO WRAPPED UP IN MY OWN FAR-AWAY THOUGHTS, THAT I FORGOT TO DON SOME SUITABLE STREET CLOTHES WHEN LEAVING MY SANCTUM!

HOWEVER, BY MERELY CASTING A SIMPLE SPELL ABOUT ME, I CAN NOW CAUSE ANY CASUAL PASSERBY TO BE UNAWARE OF MY SORCERER'S GARB!

BUT, WHAT IS THIS? A PAIR OF ARMED MEN ENTERING THE STORE!

AWRIGHT! NOBODY MOVES, NOBODY GETS HURT! THIS IS A STICK-UP!

ALL OF YA... GET YOUR HANDS UP! WE AIN'T DOIN' THIS JUST FOR KICKS!

DUE TO MY SPELL, THEY SEE ME AS MERELY AN AVERAGE CUSTOMER!

IT IS FORTUNATE INDEED THAT I VENTURED INTO THE STORE AT THIS PARTICULAR TIME!

PLEASE... PLEASE... DON'T SHOOT!!

DO NOT BE ALARMED, YOUNG LADY!

I CAN PROMISE YOU THAT THERE SHALL BE NO SHOOTING!

OH, YA CAN, HUH? MISTER, IF THERE'S ONE THING I DON'T LIKE, IT'S A WISE GUY!

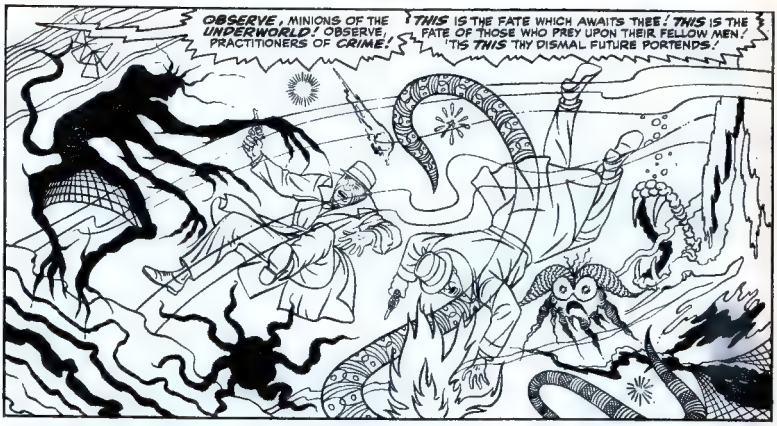
YOUR LIKES AND DISLIKES ARE A MATTER OF SUPREME IN-DIFFERENCE TO ME!

BY THE SEVEN RINGS OF RAGGADORR, MAY MY FUTURE ACTIONS BE VISIBLE ONLY TO THE EVIL ONES BEFORE ME!

HEED MY INCANTATION, O SHADES OF THE SHADOWY DEMONS! REVEAL THYSELVES TO THE BLACK-HEARTED MORTALS WHO STAND BEFORE THEE!

THUS SPEAKS THY MASTER! THUS SPEAKS DOCTOR STRANGE!

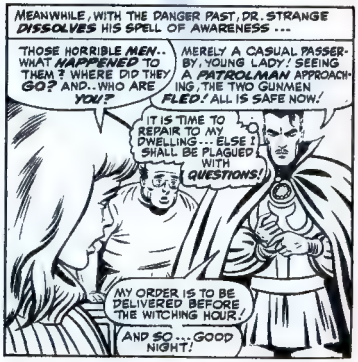
WHA... WHAT'S HAPPENING?

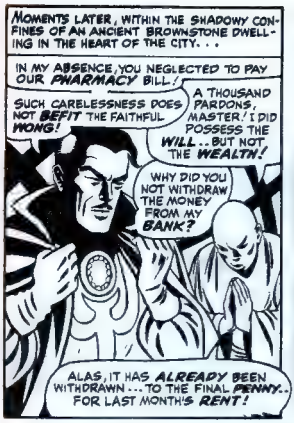

OBSERVE, MINIONS OF THE UNDERWORLD! OBSERVE, PRACTITIONERS OF CRIME!
THIS IS THE FATE WHICH AWAITS THEE! THIS IS THE FATE OF THOSE WHO PREY UPON THEIR FELLOW MEN! 'TIS THIS THY DISMAL FUTURE PORTENDS!

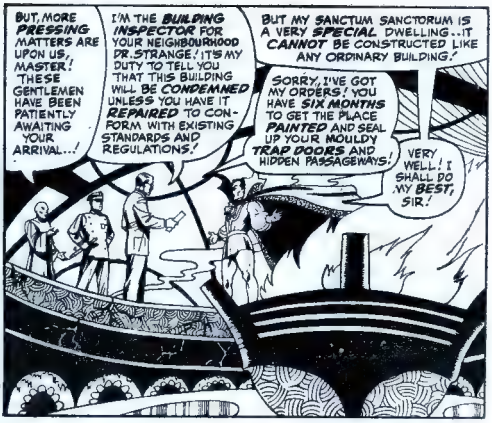
BUT, SALVATION MAY STILL BE YOURS! RENOUNCE THE WAY OF LAWLESSNESS! FORSAKE THE PATH OF EVIL!

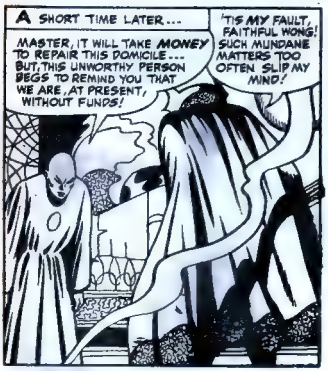
RETURN THEN TO THIS MORTAL VALE! SHADOWY DEMONS... BEGONE! THE DIE IS CAST! THUS SPEAKS DOCTOR STRANGE!
LOOK! WE..WE'RE BACK! WE'RE OKAY!
YOU KNOW IT, PAL! AND WE'RE GONNA STAY THAT WAY..FROM NOW ON! C'MON..!
THE ILLUSION IS ENDED! BUT THE EFFECT SHALL REMAIN!

WE'RE IN LUCK! THERE'S A COP NOW! HURRY..BEFORE HE GETS AWAY FROM US!
WELL, WELL! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU BOYS FOR A LONG TIME! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYIN' TO PULL NOW, BUT I'LL BE GLAD TO OBLIGE YOU!
WE JUST TRIED TO HOLD UP THE DRUG-STORE DOWN THE BLOCK! YOU GOTTA BOOK US! IT'S YOUR DUTY! WE WANNA GO TO JAIL!
IF WE GET JUGGED.. IF WE DO OUR TIME...WE'LL STILL HAVE A CHANCE!

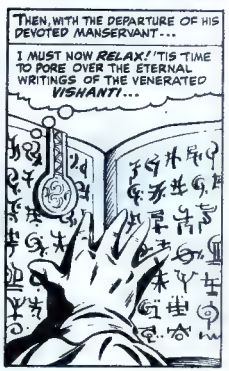

MEANWHILE, WITH THE DANGER PAST, DR. STRANGE DISSOLVES HIS SPELL OF AWARENESS ...
THOSE HORRIBLE MEN.. WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM? WHERE DID THEY GO? AND..WHO ARE YOU?
MERELY A CASUAL PASSER-BY, YOUNG LADY! SEEING A PATROLMAN APPROACHING, THE TWO GUNMEN FLED! ALL IS SAFE NOW!
IT IS TIME TO REPAIR TO MY DWELLING... ELSE I SHALL BE PLAGUED WITH QUESTIONS!
MY ORDER IS TO BE DELIVERED BEFORE THE WITCHING HOUR!
AND SO... GOOD NIGHT!

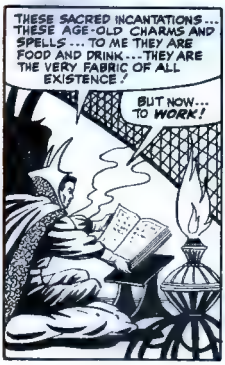

MOMENTS LATER, WITHIN THE SHADOWY CONFINES OF AN ANCIENT BROWNSTONE DWELLING IN THE HEART OF THE CITY. . .
IN MY ABSENCE, YOU NEGLECTED TO PAY OUR PHARMACY BILL!
SUCH CARELESSNESS DOES NOT BEFIT THE FAITHFUL WONG!
A THOUSAND PARDONS, MASTER! I DID POSSESS THE WILL... BUT NOT THE WEALTH!
WHY DID YOU NOT WITHDRAW THE MONEY FROM MY BANK?
ALAS, IT HAS ALREADY BEEN WITHDRAWN... TO THE FINAL PENNY... FOR LAST MONTH'S RENT!

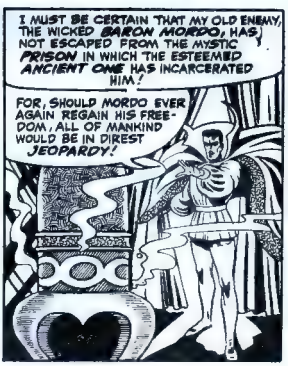

BUT, MORE PRESSING MATTERS ARE UPON US, MASTER! THESE GENTLEMEN HAVE BEEN PATIENTLY AWAITING YOUR ARRIVAL...!
I'M THE BUILDING INSPECTOR FOR YOUR NEIGHBOURHOOD DR. STRANGE! IT'S MY DUTY TO TELL YOU THAT THIS BUILDING WILL BE CONDEMNED UNLESS YOU HAVE IT REPAIRED TO CONFORM WITH EXISTING STANDARDS AND REGULATIONS!
BUT MY SANCTUM SANCTORUM IS A VERY SPECIAL DWELLING... IT CANNOT BE CONSTRUCTED LIKE ANY ORDINARY BUILDING!
SORRY, I'VE GOT MY ORDERS! YOU HAVE SIX MONTHS TO GET THE PLACE PAINTED AND SEAL UP YOUR MOULDY TRAP DOORS AND HIDDEN PASSAGEWAYS!
VERY WELL! I SHALL DO MY BEST, SIR!


A SHORT TIME LATER...
MASTER, IT WILL TAKE MONEY TO REPAIR THIS DOMICILE... BUT, THIS UNWORTHY PERSON BEGS TO REMIND YOU THAT WE ARE, AT PRESENT, WITHOUT FUNDS!
'TIS MY FAULT, FAITHFUL WONG! SUCH MUNDANE MATTERS TOO OFTEN SLIP MY MIND!

GET YOU TO MY VAULT! TAKE A HANDFUL OF JEWELED TRINKETS, AND SELL THEM AT THE MARKET PRICE!
SO LONG AS MYSTIC MENACE ABOUNDS, WE MUST NOT CONCERN OURSELVES WITH MONETARY TRIFLES!
I HASTEN TO OBEY, MASTER!


THEN, WITH THE DEPARTURE OF HIS DEVOTED MANSERVANT...
I MUST NOW RELAX! 'TIS TIME TO PORE OVER THE ETERNAL WRITINGS OF THE VENERATED VISHANTI...

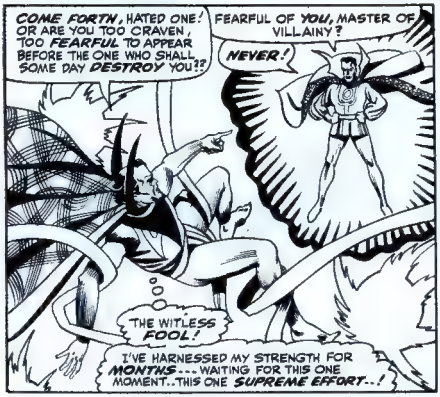

THESE SACRED INCANTATIONS... THESE AGE-OLD CHARMS AND SPELLS... TO ME THEY ARE FOOD AND DRINK... THEY ARE THE VERY FABRIC OF ALL EXISTENCE!
BUT NOW... TO WORK!


I MUST BE CERTAIN THAT MY OLD ENEMY, THE WICKED BARON MORDO, HAS NOT ESCAPED FROM THE MYSTIC PRISON IN WHICH THE ESTEEMED ANCIENT ONE HAS INCARCERATED HIM!
FOR, SHOULD MORDO EVER AGAIN REGAIN HIS FREEDOM, ALL OF MANKIND WOULD BE IN DIREST JEOPARDY!

BY THE EVERLASTING POWERS OF ENCHANTMENT... BY THE ETERNAL MAJESTY OF THE MYSTIC REALM...
LET THE GLEAMING CRYSTAL OF AGAMOTTO PIERCE THE VEIL OF TIME AND SPACE!
THUS DO I COMMAND!

SLOWLY, INEXORABLY, THE CLOUDY MISTS BEGIN TO CLEAR --- UNDER THE ENCHANTED INCANTATIONS OF DR. STRANGE -- UNTIL --
IT IS HE! ALL STILL IS WELL!
BUT, HE SEEMS TO SENSE ANOTHER'S EYES UPON HIM!

I AM OBSERVED! IT CAN ONLY BE ... THE ACCURSED STRANGE! OF ALL WHO LIVE --- OF ALL WHO BREATHE --- HIM DO I DESPISE BEYOND ALL MEASURE --- BEYOND ALL REASON!
THOUGH I WAIT A THOUSAND LIFETIMES ... THOUGH I AM IMPRISONED FOR AGES WITHOUT END -- STILL SHALL I BE AVENGED!
STRANGE! HEAR THE WORDS OF MORDO! UPON YOU I PLACE THE CURSE OF WATOOMB!

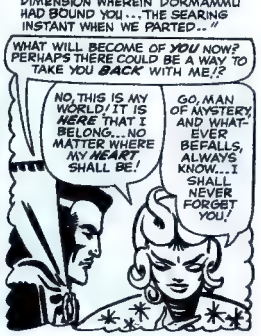

COME FORTH, HATED ONE! OR ARE YOU TOO CRAVEN, TOO FEARFUL TO APPEAR BEFORE THE ONE WHO SHALL SOME DAY DESTROY YOU??
FEARFUL OF YOU, MASTER OF VILLAINY?
NEVER!
THE WITLESS FOOL!
I'VE HARNESSED MY STRENGTH FOR MONTHS --- WAITING FOR THIS ONE MOMENT -- THIS ONE SUPREME EFFORT --!

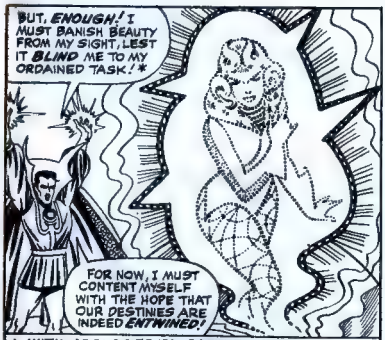
NOW -- WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT IT -- I'LL -- WHA --?!!
THE SHIELD OF THE SERAPHIM!
ALTHOUGH YOU ARE PLEDGED TO ABANDON VIOLENCE -- I STILL KNOW WITH WHOM I DEAL!

ALWAYS YOU'VE OUT-PLANNED ME -- OUT-MANOEUVRED ME -- BUT MY TIME WILL COME! SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL GROW CARELESS --- UN-SUSPECTING ...
... AND, WHEN YOU DO, MORDO SHALL BE THERE ... MERCILESS -- DEADLY ... AND FINALLY TRIUMPHANT!

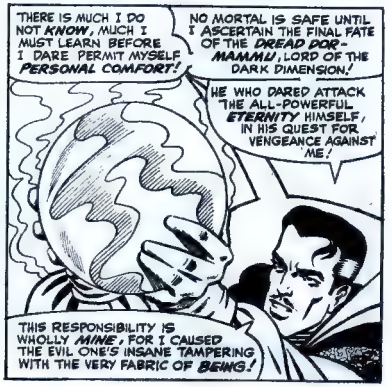
I SHALL DESTROY YOU, DO YOU HEAR?? DESTROY YOU! DESTROY YOU! DESTROY YOU!
THAT IS WHY I MUST NEVER RELAX MY VIGILANCE! SO LONG AS MORDO LIVES, HIS HATRED GROWS STRONGER!

BUT, I FEEL I HAVE WALLOWED IN UNRELIEVED VILLAINY!
MY SOUL NOW CRAVES THE SIGHT OF BEAUTY ... IT HUNGERS FOR THE PRESENCE OF VIRTUE!
AND, ONE THERE IS WHO POSSESSES ALL THAT ... AND MORE --!

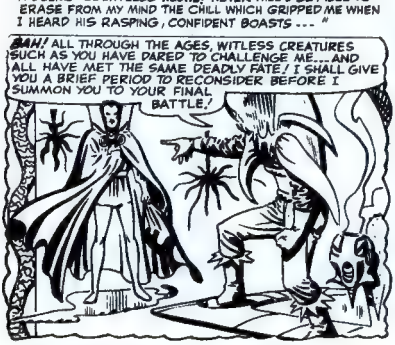




* WITH APOLOGIES TO GOETHE...(ANOTHER GEM IN THIS, THE POWER AGE OF ERUDITE QUOTATIONS!)---SCHOLARLY BART.



"THOUGH LESS THAN TWELVE MONTHS EARTHLY TIME HAS PASSED SINCE FIRST MY SPIRIT CONFRONTED DORMAMMU, IT SEEMS COUNTLESS AEONS! NEVER WILL I BE ABLE TO ERASE FROM MY MIND THE CHILL WHICH GRIPPED ME WHEN I HEARD HIS RASPING, CONFIDENT BOASTS ---"

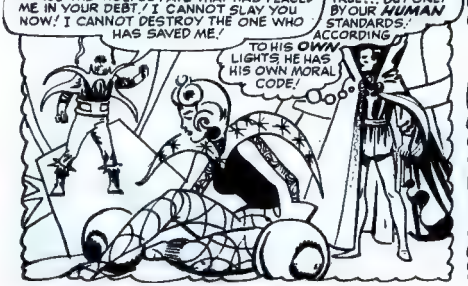


"NO, NOR WILL I FORGET THE AWE WHICH SEIZED MY HEART WHEN I, A MERE CREATURE OF FLESH, DARED TEST HIS STRENGTH IN MORTAL STRUGGLE ---"

"AND, MOST BIZARRE OF ALL, THE FLEETING KINSHIP I SHARED WITH HIM WHEN WE *ALLIED* TO COMBAT THE SAVAGE CREATURES WHICH ATTACKED IN END-LESS HORDES FROM AN UNSPEAKABLE PLACE, INTENT ON MOST DIRE DESTRUCTION--"

"---THE EXHILARATING TASTE OF *TRIUMPH* WHEN OUR COMBINED FORCE FINALLY VANQUISHED THEM..."

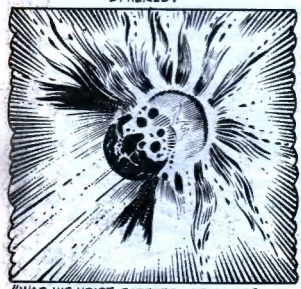
"THEN, AS HE SCREAMED OUT HIS RAGE, I GLIMPSED THE STRANGE, ALIEN SENSE OF *HONOUR* WHICH LURKED BENEATH HIS INHUMAN VISAGE."



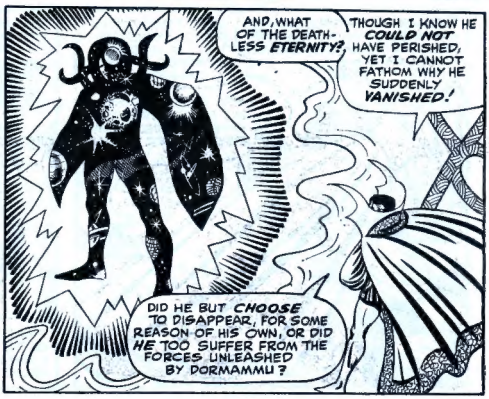
"SOON, HE SOUGHT REFUGE IN HIS OWN DIMEN-SION, VOWING TO TRAP ME, TO SEE MY SPIRIT TORN FROM MY BODY, FOREVER TO DRIFT IN THE REGIONS BEYOND THE FARTHEST LIMITS OF THE UNIVERSE ---"

"...A VOW WHICH BROUGHT ABOUT THE FINAL, FIERCE CONTEST BETWEEN THE RULER OF THE DARK WORLDS AND *ETERNITY*, HE WHOSE DOMAIN IS *ALL* THAT LIES BEYOND MORTAL PLACES...

"...THE FATE OF *DORMAMMU* AFTER HIS PHYSICAL FORM WAS DISINTEGRATED BETWEEN THE COLLIDING CELESTIAL SPHERES."



"WAS HIS VOICE FOREVER *STILLED?* OR DOES HE YET EXIST IN SOME NAMELESS STATE, PLOTTING FURTHER SCHEMES OF VENGEANCE...?

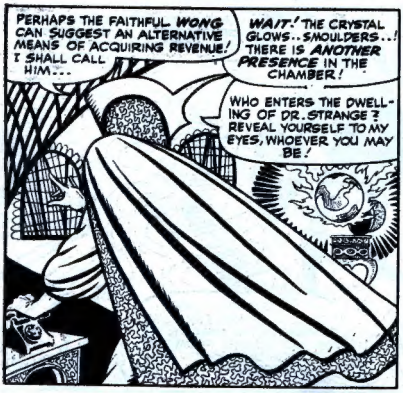


BUT, WITHIN THE GLIMMERING DEPTHS OF THE CRYSTAL, ONLY THE DIMMEST SHADOWS FORM, AND THEN, ALMOST AT ONCE, FADE AGAIN INTO THE COLD, COSMIC WHITENESS..

RETURN TO YOUR RECEPTACLE, CRYSTAL OF AGAMOTTO... YOUR WORK IS FINISHED, FOR THE MOMENT!
NOW, I MUST TURN MY ATTENTION TO MORE MUNDANE MATTERS! THOUGH I AM LOATHE TO DO SO, I MUST SEEK A MEANS OF EARNING MONEY!
AFTER MY CREDITORS ARE SATISFIED, I MAY RETURN TO MY TASKS UNDISTURBED!

ONCE, YEARS PAST, A THEATRICAL AGENT NAMED HIRAM BARNEY SUGGESTED I USE THE ARTS I POSSESS TO AMUSE IDLERS IN NIGHTCLUBS!
SUCH IS MY PRESENT STATE, THAT I MUST NOW AGREE TO THE MAN BARNEY'S PROPOSAL!
FOR THIS LOWLY UNDERTAKING, A TELEPHONE IS MORE FITTING THAN THE ENCHANTED CRYSTAL!

BUT, ALAS, THE MYSTIC MASTER DISCOVERS THAT SHOW-BUSINESS, UNLIKE THE WORLD OF MAGIC, IS FICKLE ...
SORRY, DOC! NOBODY'S BUYING THE HOCUS-POCUS BIT NOWADAYS! I'D LIKE TO GIVE YOU A BREAK, UNDERSTAND, BUT I CAN'T!
TELL YOU WHAT... IF YOU LEARN TO PLAY THE GUITAR, GIVE ME A CALL! I GOT A ROCK GROUP THAT'S LOOKIN' FOR SOME CLASS!
AND IF THERE'S ONE THING THE DOC HAS-- IT'S CLASS!


PERHAPS THE FAITHFUL WONG CAN SUGGEST AN ALTERNATIVE MEANS OF ACQUIRING REVENUE! I SHALL CALL HIM...
WAIT! THE CRYSTAL GLOWS.. SMOULDERS..! THERE IS ANOTHER PRESENCE IN THE CHAMBER!
WHO ENTERS THE DWELLING OF DR. STRANGE? REVEAL YOURSELF TO MY EYES, WHOEVER YOU MAY BE!

THEN, SLOWLY, THE FAMILIAR FIGURE OF THE VENERATED ANCIENT ONE MATERIALIZES!
MASTER! IT IS A PLEASURE TO BEHOLD YOU!
WE MUST FOREGO GREETINGS, MY DISCIPLE, FOR WE HAVE NOT A MOMENT TO WASTE!
I HAVE COME ON A MISSION OF THE GRAVEST URGENCY! I MAY HAVE ALREADY DELAYED TOO LONG...!
THAT EVENT WHICH I HAVE LONG FEARED HAS COME TO PASS! THE CREATURE KALUU HAS FREED HIMSELF!

KALUU? YOU HAVE NOT SPOKEN THE NAME BEFORE, MASTER!
YOU HAD NO NEED TO KNOW OF HIM ERE THIS, MY SON! PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE GIVEN WARNING... BUT I THOUGHT HIM HELPLESS!
BUT, EVEN NOW, HE LURKS SOMEWHERE NEARBY!

AND I SAY TO YOU, NOT EVEN IN YOUR DARKEST DREAMS HAVE YOU IMAGINED ONE SO TERRIBLE!
THE POWER OF KALUU SURPASSES YOURS! INDEED, HE IS MY EQUAL, AND MORE!
NEVER HAS ONE LIVED SO WITHOUT HONOUR OR MERCY! NEVER HAS ONE LIVED SO UTTERLY COMMITTED TO EVIL!

SUDDENLY, INEXPLICABLY, THE VERY ATMOSPHERE IS CHARGED WITH AN OMINOUS FEELING OF *DREAD*, AS THE *BOOK OF THE VISHANTI*, THE SACRED VOLUME WHICH CONTAINS WITHIN ITS YELLOWED PAGES ALL KNOWLEDGE OF THE OCCULT POSSESSED BY MORTAL MAN, MELTS INTO *NOTHINGNESS*---

WE ARE TOO LATE! KALUU HAS ALREADY STRUCK!

BUT, *HOW?* NO MAGICIAN COULD PENETRATE THE *ENCHANTED AURA* WHICH GUARDS THE *BOOK OF THE VISHANTI!*

KALUU IS *MORE* THAN A MAGICIAN, DISCIPLE---HE IS THE INCARNATION OF ALL THAT IS *LOATHSOME* WITHIN THE HEART OF HUMAN CREATURES!

NOW, OUR POSITION IS *DIRE*, FOR WITH THE SACRED WRITINGS, HE CAN FINALLY COMPLETE THE HIDEOUS WORK HE BEGAN OVER THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

WHO IS *KALUU*, MASTER, AND WHAT WORK DO YOU SPEAK OF?

A Power House PIN-UP
The MAGICIAN
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